

Serafin, Cowboy Song

can i bring my friends
to an evening in?
am i qualified
to untie my mind?
but my mind is closed
with a million hands
and a million drown
under fallen sound

i cant help you
blowing your swollen self everyday
i cant help you
blowing your swollen self everyday

and i can shake em down
you can rock em round
like a lonely day
turns the signs away
when my mind is closed
with a million hands
and a million drown
under fallen sound

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i cant help you
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i cant help you
blowing your swollen self everyday x2